

**New York Tribune.**

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1914.

Owned and published daily by The Tribune Association, a New York corporation. Office: 100 N. York St., New York. Entered as second-class matter, May 1, 1879, under Post Office No. 100, New York, N. Y., under Act of October 3, 1917. Postage paid at New York, N. Y., and at additional mailing offices. Postmaster: Send address changes to New York Tribune, New York, N. Y.

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES:** By Mail, Postage Paid, outside of Greater New York:

Daily and Sunday, 1 year, \$10.00	Daily only, 1 year, \$6.00
Daily and Sunday, 6 months, \$5.00	Daily only, 6 months, \$3.00
Daily and Sunday, 3 months, \$2.50	Daily only, 3 months, \$1.50
Daily and Sunday, 1 month, \$1.00	Daily only, 1 month, \$0.50

**FOREIGN RATES:**

DAILY AND SUNDAY	DAILY AND SUNDAY
One month, \$1.50	One month, \$1.50
Three months, \$4.50	Three months, \$4.50
Six months, \$8.00	Six months, \$8.00
One year, \$15.00	One year, \$15.00

**SUNDAY ONLY:**

DAILY ONLY	DAILY ONLY
One month, \$0.50	One month, \$0.50
Three months, \$1.50	Three months, \$1.50
Six months, \$3.00	Six months, \$3.00
One year, \$6.00	One year, \$6.00

Entered at the Postoffice at New York as Second Class Mail Matter.

The Tribune uses its best endeavor to insure the truthfulness of every advertisement it prints and to avoid the publication of any advertisement containing misleading statements or claims.

**Government Rehabilitation. Not Job-grabbing, the Whitman Administration's Task.**

State Chairman Tanner's assurance that the incoming Republican administration at Albany will not rush into job-grabbing, Tammany fashion, is welcome. There is much housecleaning to do at the Capitol, and doubtless many places will be vacant when the departments have been rid of undesirables. That does not say that they should be filled. Certainly they should not be filled by politician appointees with patronage claims on the "organization." Conduct of that brand caused the rejection of the Glynn administration.

There is a big job for Mr. Whitman to do for this state, and it should be done in a big fashion, not in the little way of plum-picking. The state departments are formless and void, so far as any rational scheme of handling the business the state undertakes to do is concerned. There are duplications of work and overlapping of authority, notably in the agencies for handling the charitable affairs of the government; nevertheless, there are gaps and lacks in authority and jurisdiction of officials. There are inequalities of work and pay among the employees. There are departments charged with duties for which they have no workers and no appropriations; there are institutions half completed and abandoned, or practically completed and idle. A private concern which ran its business as the state's affairs have been handled would be bankrupt and its responsible officials the objects of inquiry as to their sanity.

All this needs changing, and the changes are only such as a business reorganizer would recommend and could carry out without much difficulty if unhampered by political considerations and recommendations. The people will look to Mr. Whitman to bring about such reorganization, but without any spirit of revenge on Democrats who may have places—unless they have been corrupt—and surely without any patronage-grabbing for Republicans. If the result of the recent election furnished any criterion, the people of the state are sick to death of government for the benefit of the governing clique. They want the state administration to run affairs for the benefit and protection of the public at large. They want the Banking Department managed to safeguard depositors instead of to favor certain inside financial interests and furnish jobs for loyal party hangers. They want the Insurance Department operated to protect policyholders. They want the Public Service commissions constituted and operated to serve the public rather than the corporations they must regulate. They want the Compensation Commission and the Labor Department to be genuine agencies for protection of the workers and for social service rather than for furnishing jobs and manipulating "business" in a political campaign. They want the Conservation Commission to develop the state's forests and water powers in such fashion that selfish interests may not benefit instead of the general public. They want the prisons and hospitals managed with proper care for the unfortunate inmates and a proper view of their relation to society.

The state in the past has had its fill of government for the big man—the big politician and his friend, Big Business, seeking undue advantage. It is time it should have some government for the little man—the plain, ordinary, honest, struggling taxpayer. The policy of Mr. Whitman's administration should be to furnish that—to reorganize the departments and regenerate their policies to fit that scheme of operations. If he does that, he'll have done a man's job man-fashion, and if he undertakes his work in that spirit he will justify the vote of confidence which gave him his credentials for the task.

**Elevating Tommy Atkins to the War Wagon.**

In the field the British army authorities are effectually enforcing teetotalism on the soldiers of the King. The control is in their hands and they can carry out their order, a proceeding which all the military leaders of Europe are agreed is essential to efficiency of action.

The soldiers in the training camps at home are another matter. That the new ideas of sobriety are pretty difficult to instill so long as recruits remain in friendly regions is indicated by this appeal which Lord Kitchener issued recently:

The men who have recently joined the colors are doing their utmost to prepare themselves for active service with the least possible delay. This result can only be achieved if by hard work and strict sobriety they keep themselves thoroughly fit and healthy.

Lord Kitchener appeals to the public, both men and women, to help the soldiers in their task. He begs every one to avoid treating the men to drink, and to give them every assistance in resisting the temptations which are often placed before them.

The Archbishop of Canterbury followed this up with the very plausible suggestion that those who would help the empire and could not go to war might lend very able assistance if they, too, would become "abstainers" for the period of the war. These volunteer recruits for teetotalism would thereby not only save their own peace, but would strengthen the hands of the willing but weak recruits of the army. The whole nation

would benefit. The Archbishop was, perhaps, asking a good deal, but his appeal was good, practical patriotism beyond a question.

**Six Weeks to Christmas.**

It may sound like a grim joke to many to publish the fact that Christmas is coming and that "Do your Christmas shopping early" means now. A whole lot of fathers and mothers are too busy worrying about rent and the coal bill to spend much time over gifts. Nevertheless, it is only six weeks to Christmas, and this is the time to sit down and do your best for the day.

Buying as early as you can is not the only story this year. Many will be able to do little enough buying, anyway. But there are precious few of us so badly off that we cannot afford to bring a little Christmas to some one who needs it more than we do. Why not sit down now and plan to help out some one you know about? The need was never greater. The winter is likely to see more suffering and want than any of us can remember. Christmas is your day to lend a hand and now is the time to fill your basket.

**The Board of Education Meets.**

Out of the confusion of yesterday's Board of Education meeting a few clear points stand forth. One is that the teacher-mother advocates have gained a good batch of votes. The majority, including Mr. Churchill, still cling to the decision reached without adequate consideration when the first case came up. But that is not hard to understand. Stronger men than these have hated to change their minds. The significant facts are to be found in Mr. Churchill's discreetly non-committal reply to the Mayor's clear-cut logic and the real gain in support for the teacher-mothers, all a natural consequence of awakened public sentiment.

After the confusion of mind and voice and temper which marked the occasion, the suspension of Miss Henrietta Rodman can easily be understood. A lack of sense of proportion is back of the Board of Education's whole stand on the teacher-mother problem. The simple, straightforward course was outlined in the Mayor's letter. But the board prefers to magnify its crotchety blunder into a mighty policy rather than acknowledge an error and return to earth and common sense. The Tribune holds no brief for Miss Rodman, though, like every one else acquainted with the City of New York, it respects her courage and her work. We can conceive of a city getting along very nicely without the directing minds of a Board of Education. We cannot conceive of any successful school system that has not room for a person of Miss Rodman's independence and intelligence.

**Giving the Convict a Chance.**

There went into effect yesterday in the prisons of the state a classification, or grading, of the inmates based on their conduct in confinement rather than their crime record outside. There are three grades, with corresponding privileges in the way of letters, books and newspapers and visits from friends. Good conduct—that is, compliance with rules formulated and printed, so that the prisoners may know just what is expected of them and, in a way, the reason for such rules—will determine the grading.

Not a great thing in itself, this marks a decided advance in the attitude of the prison authorities toward their charges. It means that the policy of the state is not to brand them with the mark of what they were, but to take them for just what they are and to encourage them to become something better. The new rules will give a prisoner an incentive to good conduct and some rewards for it. These rewards will keep that unfortunate man or woman a human being instead of a rebellious, driven animal, deprived of all softening contact with his kind. There is some chance that a prisoner, having completed a term under these conditions, may emerge reconciled to a life of honest work rather than of fighting society, whereas there is little chance of reform in the prisons—"universities of crime"—at present.

**"The Enemy in Our Midst."**

England took the German spy menace very calmly, maybe too calmly, in the early days of the war. She is making up for that now. Wholesale arrests of German subjects have been made, and from the London papers now arriving it is plain that a thoroughgoing scare has spread throughout England, with severe governmental measures apparently backed by public opinion.

Certain of the Unionist papers have been claiming against the spy peril for weeks, and incidentally prodding the government for its apathy. As the Home Office was loath to act, volunteer vigilance committees sprang up in various parts of England. Placards like this appeared:

REFUSE TO BE SERVED BY AN AUSTRIAN OR GERMAN WAITER. NEW YORK WAITERS' UNION. SWISS, ASK TO SEE HIS PASSPORT.

Also a White List of Hotels was prepared from which all German waiters had been discharged. One oldtimer, Bonn's Hotel, hastened to announce with pride that it had not employed a German since 1859. No doubt the arrival of Belgian refugees brought the British alarm to its climax. These were full of tales of German treachery. Miss Beatrice Harraden, the novelist, stood sponsor for this statement by a Belgian of her acquaintance, for instance:

Now is not the moment when it is possible to discriminate between those Germans who may be trusted and those who may not; it is the moment to safeguard your own country from treachery. Remember the helpless non-combatants, men and women, old people, priests and children who have been murdered and martyred, and consider if the banishment or imprisonment of a few thousand German enemies is comparable in seriousness.

A poster, "Remember Antwerp," accusing German residents of the second Belgian capital of betraying the city, added fuel to the fire. Finally, a week ago, the government acted. All German and Austrian subjects between the ages of eighteen and forty-five were ordered arrested, and the whole of the south and east coasts was made a prohibited area for Germans and Austrians. Over a thousand arrests were made in London, five hundred in Manchester, and so on. The prisoners are to be interned in concentration camps until the end of the war.

No doubt a lot of incidental blundering has taken place, and the injury to innocent aliens is great. The excuse must be that Germany possesses an elaborate spy system which the British Secret Service is utterly inadequate to cope with. Wholesale arrests form about the only protection which England has against what is unquestionably a real and considerable peril.

**The Conning Tower**

(His Master's Voice).

I'd like to write a brilliant play,  
Replete with wit and paradox;  
The kind that makes the people say,  
"Is he sincere or throwing rocks?"

And yet, if such a play I wrote,  
My pleasure still would hold a flaw;  
For someone would be sure to note  
The influence of Bernard Shaw.

I'd like to write an ocean tale,  
An epic of the boundless sea;  
The lure of smokestack and of sail,  
The utter charm and mystery.

To analyze in pregnant phrase  
Right here, a wild thought makes me cross;  
For I can hear, instead of praise:  
"Why, Joseph Conrad is his boss!"

I'd like to write—but what's the use?—  
Whatever I may write or sing,  
I'm sure to hear the same abuse,  
"He imitates like anything."

Of this, the product of my brain,  
The brightest thing I ever wrote,  
You'll say, "It's in the well-known vein,  
Of 'the well-known pote.'"

J. O. L.

Our reverent respect to Miss Henrietta Rodman, who (see Page 1—Adv.) has been suspended by the Board of Education. We trust that the Board will be more gentle with our other teacher-contrib, Miss Mary C. Burke.

Contribs sometimes obtain jobs through the Tower, they tell us, but this is the first time a successful contrib has lost a job for landing.

**Our Own Fiction Department.**

The author entered the presence of the magazine editor.

"Our idea is this," the magazine editor said, finally. Before he said this he had about two columns of other things; but we are no Arnold Bennett, no Hugh Walpole. Also, this is a newspaper; not a hurriedly written magazine. Time and space for unnecessary detail, therefore, lack.

"Our idea," the magazine editor repeated, as even magazine editors do, "is this: Advertising is falling off. It is falling off because manufacturers are afraid that people are afraid to spend money. This, obviously, is ridiculous. People should spend a lot of money; confidence must be restored. Write us a story, of about 3,000 words, showing how necessary it is that people do spend money, how false the logic of retrenchment is, how foolish it is to hoard."

"My terms," said the author, "are perhaps known to you. For a story of 3,000 words my price is \$300."

"Nonsense!" cried the editor. "These are hard times and we have to retrench. We cannot possibly give you more than \$75."

"Yale," writes N. C. M., from Cambridge, "will contribute the Bowl for the little party on the 21st, and Harvard has agreed to furnish the Punch."

Penpoints. DAY SPOILERS. C. G.

Count that day lost when you have lapped the line:  
"His sin clung to him like a Frankenstein."  
PERILLA.

"He's an Episcopal; he goes to the Episcopalian Church."  
C. H. T.

WHY, GILBERT?  
[From an Iskander says—Upstart's been on Shaw.]  
The writer whom he did say was better than Shakespeare was not himself, but Bunyan.

Child Just Born, Plans to Teach.—The Call.  
It may, however, grow up to be a motorman or a cartoonist.

ON THE OTHER HANDS—  
Beatrice Tripiana Triste Fairfax  
Mark Aurelius Marcus Twain  
Henry Gowsky Hank James  
Nick Murray Butler Nicholas Altrock

**THE DIARY OF OUR OWN SAMUEL PEPPS.**

November 10—Up, unrefreshed and weary, so upon my velocipede for a ride through the city and passed by many whom I knew and hailed them, but none would greet me, but all looked at me as if to say, Who is this delivery boy that calls to me? For so few persons do ride these days awhel. *Eheu fugaces!* But I do recall a year ago how that Jane Cowl the playactress did say to me, How now, Mr. Peps, I should love to ride with you. And I said, That is as may be, but I doubt you will go. For the words of them that have to do with the theatre are lightly given, methinks, and their earnestness less than might be. And I told her I doubted she would come; nor did she ever.

11—To J. Williams and with him for a 4-mile walk, which I did enjoy greatly. To the office, where all afternoon at labours of great journalistic import, and I did write some letters, too. To Brooklyn, to Mistress Annis Flanders's for dinner, and thence to the office, where my wife calling for me at eleven, and so home.

**Meet Dulcy's Cousin Gertrude.**

[From H. G. Wells' "The New Machiavelli."]  
"... her standpoint was essentially materialistic; she didn't see why she shouldn't have a good time because other people didn't; they would have a good time, she was sure, if she didn't. She said that if we did give up everything we had to other people, they wouldn't very likely know what to do with it. She asked if we were so fond of work-people, why we didn't go and live among them, and expressed the inflexible persuasion that if we had socialism, everything would be just the same again in ten years' time. She also threw upon us the imputation of ingratitude for a beautiful world by saying that so far as she was concerned she didn't want to upset everything. She was contented with things as they were, thank you."

As to verbal affinities, M. S. C. notes Samuel G. Blythe's for "erass" and Booth Tarkington's for "precious"; and C. de L. B. finds that Arnold Bennett cottons to "metliculous."

And "across" and "compiled" click inevitably from the typewriter of Old Grant Rice.

We have tried to discover in ourself a leaning toward some word, to find some expression we love beyond others. We fail to find one.

We like 'em all, just so they arrange themselves into paragraphs.

Usually, however, our favorite word is the one immediately preceding the signature. F. P. A.



**THE PEOPLE'S COLUMN SHOULD WE REMAIN NEUTRAL!**

An Open Forum for Public Debate.

**YOUR CHRISTMAS SHOPPING**

This is the Time to Do It Early, the Consumers' League Points Out.

To the Editor of The Tribune:

Sir: Fifteen years ago almost every retail store in the country remained open until late at night from one to three weeks before Christmas. This meant that hundreds of salespeople, bookkeepers, wrappers and deliverymen worked such long hours that Christmas meant to them nothing of joy and goodwill, but only exhaustion and misery. This condition of affairs was brought about by an unintelligent shopping public, which thought that it must do its Christmas shopping in crowds and in a rush at the eleventh hour.

The Consumers' League, realizing the seriousness of this overwork, instituted the "Shop Early for Christmas" campaign. Thanks to the splendid cooperation of the press, this movement for early shopping has grown to such an extent that each year fewer and fewer stores remain open at night. There has been a consequent lessening of fatigue and suffering for the workers at Christmas time.

Last year in New York City six large retail stores and many small neighborhood stores remained open to the public until 10 p. m. and later the week before Christmas. In three of these larger stores the employees received no extra compensation; in the remaining three stores supper or supper money was provided.

After a working day of fourteen hours in one of the stores last year one woman selling waists said: "Tired? I have been wishing all day that I was a horse; then I would have somebody to look out for my interests."

HANNAH ANDREWS,  
(Mrs. Barrett Andrews),  
The Consumers' League, New York,  
Nov. 11, 1914.

**A Looking Glass View.**

To the Editor of The Tribune:

Sir: It seems something of a riddle to read of the suffering of Belgium, and of the "steady progress of the Kaiser's forces toward the French channel ports" and of the "overwhelming democratic victory, the Wilhelmina triumph" of November 3, but the solution is very simple.

The German Emperor, the President of the United States and a few members of the Democratic party have gone along through the "Looking Glass" and don't know how to get back.

A. R.  
Wilton, Conn., Nov. 10, 1914.

**Berlin in Three Years.**

To the Editor of The Tribune:

Sir: Don't you think that the reports of Russian victories are becoming very monotonous? Ever since the beginning of the war St. Petersburg has failed to admit a single setback to her armies, and yet they are no further advanced to-day than they were in the first week of the conflict. At that time a few trifling successes of Russian arms brought on the triumphant shout "Berlin in three weeks!" The thing has ceased to be funny, and yet we newspaper readers have to put up with such trash day after day. We would be far more interested in Russian casualties lists, but evidently St. Petersburg is so busy reporting victories that it has no time to count its dead and wounded, although it never fails to report very accurately the German dead, wounded and prisoners. "Berlin in three weeks" is the one really good

joke of the war. Some Russians actually did reach Berlin in three weeks, but they were prisoners, of whom the Germans now have over 150,000, but as to Russian armies getting to Berlin, it is more likely to take three years than three weeks.

BENEDICT PRIETH,  
Newark, Nov. 10, 1914.

**BELGIUM'S APPALLING NEED**

How You Can Help Swell the Dollar Christmas Fund.

To the Editor of The Tribune:

Sir: The co-operation of our fellow countrymen is asked to alleviate the sufferings of countless thousands of Belgians during the coming winter. It is a tremendous task. The Dollar Christmas Fund, of which I am treasurer, and which is backed by many well known public men, is working with other organizations to avert starvation which threatens many.

There are many ways in which you can help to avert the agony of suffering which confronts helpless Belgians during the coming winter. You can send a donation to our fund or you can apply to our secretary, Percy Bollen, 60 Broadway, New York, for a collecting card. He will be glad to issue one to any responsible person in possession of a telephone, church, chapel, clubs and societies can assist by writing for our collecting list. Entertainment committees and places of recreation may render great help by sending us the proceeds of benefit performances. In all these ways friends everywhere are assisting nobly.

All the money received will be called to Europe before December 20. It is our ambition to see that no necessities Belgian man, woman or child is destitute of food or shelter at Christmas.

Many heads of families have promised to "pass the plate" for the homeless Belgians before dinner on Thanksgiving Day. A few cents from each person would form a valuable contribution from many households. Such a gift will surely be remembered by the beneficiaries long after the war has ceased, and no man's Thanksgiving or Christmas day will be the less happy because in some cases the gift may entail some measure of personal sacrifice.

Let us remember that no little nation in the world's long history has been more graciously stroked, yet no people can raise their heads more proudly from the dust. The crown of thorns is still a crown!

Help us as best you can, and please help quickly. Belgian needs are appalling, and every dollar counts. I have received from London to-day, "and conditions baffle description."

HENRY CLEWS,  
Treasurer of the Dollar Christmas Fund, 15 Broad St., New York,  
New York, Nov. 6, 1914.

**The Report of an English Utterance.**

To the Editor of The Tribune:

Sir: I would respectfully ask you to print this in your publication, as I understand you are neutral on this subject and are glad to receive news of this kind. "The London Daily Graphic" in the issue of August 20, 1914, printed the following:  
Down with the Germans!  
Down with them all!  
Oh, army and navy, be sure of their fall.  
Spare not one of them, those despicable apes!  
Cut out their tongues, put out their eyes,  
Drown 'em with them all!"

CHARLES ZOLLER,  
New York, Nov. 10, 1914.

**Professor Howe, of Columbia University, Sees Grave Danger if the War Goes Against the Allies.**

To the Editor of The Tribune:

Sir: Should our decision on so important a question rest on a fallacious assumption rather than on a present one, that assumption that of course we ought to remain neutral?

If this war is to be a fight really to a finish, and to the complete exhaustion of one side, and if the Allies should be the ones exhausted and Germany should subjugate them and their colonies completely, would not that put her in control not only of every important plant for building war vessels and ordnance except our own and those of Italy and Japan, but also of a population many times as great as that of the remaining unsubjugated civilized countries combined?

If today, a few generations after conquest, Great Britain, France and Austria are able to use as part of their military strength races like the East Indians, the Turcos and the Slavs, which at the time of conquest were bitterly hostile, would not Germany in time be able to use as part of her military strength the enormous population, nearly one billion, which her complete subjugation of the Allies and their colonies would give her?

If Germany, thus entraining the unsubjugated civilized nations many times over in total available population, ordnance works and shipbuilding works, should retain her wish to rule this planet, could the scattered unsubjugated countries resist her?

Antwerp was thought impregnable. Have we better reason for holding that the Atlantic is really a complete protection against a foe outnumbering us ten to one?

In order to be prepared to resist Germany should we not have to be come and remain in perpetuity a military people?

Would not her conquest of the rest of Europe, of this hemisphere and of Japan mean the extinction of the culture based on "might makes right" and its complete replacement of the culture based on "might makes right" as the conquest of Greece meant the extinction of Greek culture?

In case German thoroughness and system should completely prevent all non-Germans in subjugated countries from possessing firearms, and thereby concentrate all power in the hands of those believing in "might makes right," how could her role be thrown off? Could Bunker Hill and Lexington have been fought if King George had disarmed the colonists with German foresight and thoroughness?

If Germany and Austria should be defeated, is it not probable that the other nations would then form a strictly defensive alliance against them based on "might makes right" and thereby increasing the chance of the territory of another, lest another war as much worse than the present as the present is worse than 1870 be launched on the world at the will of some Hohenzollern?

If such an alliance were formed, could not we and the other non-German countries then remain industrial instead of being forced into militarism in self-defense?

Are there not two courses now open to us which may direct the course of human affairs for centuries: the first to be neutral, while revulsions and rearmings Germany as far as is possible through Holland and Scandinavia, and thereby increasing the chance of her reaching a position in which she can later conquer us and the rest of the planet, and meanwhile force us to become primarily military instead of industrial; the second to join the Allies and prevent Germany reaching that position, not only directly by our

strength, but still more by withholding from her these supplies of food, ammunition and gasoline without which she must yield?

Germany having now disclosed her wish to rule the planet, does she not know that this war will decide other than she shall reach a position in which she can carry out that wish or that the rest of the world, recognizing this her wish, will combine to prevent her in the attempt from reaching that position?

And is not this knowledge one sufficient reason for her anxiety for our good will, lest we and the Allies to prevent her reaching it?

If we are to have a world alliance for restraining military aggression, should not that alliance be formed now rather than after the subjugation of the Allies? Should not the unsubjugated civilized powers collectively strong enough to restrain Germany? The world's present power to crush the aggressor suffices. If we allow this war to go against the Allies, shall we not thereby lose perhaps the last golden opportunity?

If our danger seems remote, is not that because we have not given it thought?

If the great work of the Allies is to prevent Germany becoming irresistible, is not this as necessary to our preservation as to theirs? If so, do not honor and dignity call on us to assume our share in the burden of this prevention?

HENRY M. HOWE,  
Columbia University, New York, Nov. 5, 1914.

**SCRAPS OF PAPER**

Some Thoughts on the Art of Breaching Treaties.

To the Editor of The Tribune:

Sir: Having read in The Tribune to-day the latest effusion from the pen of A. L. Brennan, I would faintly trespass on a small portion of your valuable space in order to express my admiration of the delightful clarity of this fond, fanciful critic. Some time ago we were favored with the starting information that within the last three hundred years England had broken at least three scores of treaties; and since the idea involved was evidently a unique defense of the present German policy, it was reasonable to assume that these sixty mutilated contracts were similar in all respects to the new famous "scrap of paper." Following a suggestion of Mr. Scott Robinson, the profound sage enumerated four of these, the most remarkable features of each being the total absence of any point of resemblance to the treaty guaranteeing the neutrality of Belgium. Nevertheless, we have been waiting with the most commendable patience imaginable for Mr. Brennan to favor us with a list of the remaining fifty instances of broken faith, and lo! this Teutonic knight very properly seems all such antique tales, and proceeds to denounce the anti-German utterances as "curiously self-contradictory" or as "sheer nonsense" and "out of place."

It is highly unfortunate and greatly to be deplored in this present dispute that the party of critics who dispute of their fundamental axioms the inherent stupidity of the inhabitants of this unenlightened republic.

S. S.  
New York, Nov. 9, 1914.